

WORLD'S HOME MAGAZINE.

THE COURTSHIP OF A WOMAN-HATER

A Confirmed Old Bachelor Who Fell in Love with His Typewriter, but Found in Proposing to Her that There Was Another Man in the Case.

By Haydon Carruth.

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 LD Parkinton had advertised for a young woman typewriter. He really wanted a man, for Parkinton was a confirmed old bachelor and a woman-hater, but he could get a woman cheaper. Parkinton was not a man who made bonfires of his money. The question of which he should get

feared a certain suit when what he meant to advise was to jump in and fight 'em to the last ditch. This wouldn't do—such advice was unprofessional. It was becoming a business matter, a case of settling with the pretty typewriter or losing clients. So the next night, after everybody had gone except the said pretty typewriter, and she was at the door, Parkinton said to her, "Miss Sedgwick, a word with you, please, before you go."

been growing for three months. "Husband most well?" he demanded, savagely. "This is going to work next Monday. I shouldn't care to work myself after that. I intended to speak to you about it tomorrow."

"Consider him working now," returned Parkinton, blantly. "Consider him right at it. You needn't come back here again. I'll have a check sent you for the rest of the week to-morrow."

There was a little laugh as the lady went out the door, and Parkinton hauled down the cover of his desk with a viciousness which he could not have expected if he had been shutting the whole race of women inside where they could no longer trouble poor men.

"When a man waits till he is fifty years old to make a fool of himself about a woman he's pretty apt to do a clean job at it," he growled, as he jammed his hat on his head and went out and took a cab for uptown.

The next day a freckled-face young man with red hair sat at the Parkinton typewriter.

It was over a year later that Park-

THE PARTING SCENE.



"MISS SEDGWICK, A WORD WITH YOU, PLEASE, BEFORE YOU GO."

"Miss Sedgwick, there's a matter—something I want to speak to you about," began Mr. Parkinton with much more hesitation than he would have shown in addressing the Supreme Court. "Er—your know—Miss Sedgwick, that I'm a plain, blunt man, and speak right out, and the case is—well, hang it all—I'm getting at it, that I want you to marry me. Yes, sir, that's it. I—I love you," he went on, emboldened and surprised at the sound of his own voice.

"If you don't become my wife I'll—I'll—I can't get along at all, and I can prove it to the satisfaction of any court in the land," and Lawyer Parkinton slapped his hand on the desk before him with a violent bang.

For a moment the girl stood with her eyes on the floor and blush on her cheek. Then she looked up at him and said:

"Mr. Parkinton, I'm certain that no court in the land would be so surprised to hear you say this. I am sure it's a very great compliment, but the fact is, Mr. Parkinton, that I'm already married—I tried to tell you that I am Mrs. not Miss Sedgwick, the first day, but you wouldn't listen to me. I've been married two years, and the reason I am working is that my husband has been ill all the summer and fall, and we aren't very rich, you know."

Parkinton gave a mighty snort—an accumulative snort—a snort which has

HELPS FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

MAY MANTON'S HINTS AND PATTERNS.



A TASTEFUL MORNING GOWN.

This morning gown is of curly Swiss muslin dotted with white and trimmed with lace, but is sufficed to carry lawn, batiste, madras and all the range of simple cotton fabrics as well as to chambray, albatross, cashmere and the like. It is made without the fitted front lining, but woolsen goods are more satisfactory when this fast is used.

Quantity of material required for the medium size is 10 1/2 yards 27 inches wide, 10 yards 32 inches wide or 8 1/2 yards 44 inches wide.

Pattern 4659, in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust, mailed for 10 cents.

THE DARING TOPICS DISCUSSED BY NEW YORK MATRONS.

ECLECTIC CLUB DISLIKES PUBLICITY, BUT USUALLY GETS INTO THE PAPERS WITH A SENSATION.

Fashionable Women Who Have Their Own Way of Thinking—Some of the Startling Subjects They Have Tackled with More or Less Surprising Results.

THE Eclectic Club, composed of some of New York's most fashionable matrons, has gotten into the newspapers again.

Now the Eclectic Club is as exclusive in its proceedings as in its membership. What is said at its meetings is supposed to be of the star-chamber-executive-session order.

Nevertheless, the Eclectic Club occasionally breaks into the news, and when it does it is usually with a sensation. This time it is Mrs. Elizabeth Bacon Walling's paper on "Marital Unrest."

This paper Mrs. Walling was to have read to the club; but she gave it to the newspapers in advance; with the result that the shocked and indignant club would not listen to it. Another paper has to be substituted.

In the cozy privacy of the club meetings held generally at Delmonico's the most conservative matron settles back comfortably to listen to things which, discussed before a hundred fluttering women, seem some way more proper than when whispered in a pleasant solitude of two.

Secure in the good opinion of fellow-members the most austere moralists relax and to a liquid accompaniment said now to be tea, though one of the greatest rows in the history of the club was due to the presence of the invidious Manhattan cocktail at club meetings.

What has not the Eclectic discussed at these symposiums, where there is a general taking off of what might be termed moral corsets and an all-around comfortable time?

"Is man less faithful than woman?" "Is a woman love more than a man?"

"What is the difference between a man's and a woman's honor?"

These are examples of the delicate problems discussed by the Eclectic at former meetings.

"Can a woman love more than a man?" discussed at an excited meeting held on Feb. 27, 1902, created a sensation.

For the fair members were inclined to take the view that a woman frequently not only could but that she did.

"It is entirely a matter of temperament," said Mrs. Richard Stearns, one of Eclectic's most prominent members.

"Some women would find it an impossibility. Others would realize its possibility. One man might appeal to one side of her and the other to a different element in her nature. I must confess I am in the latter category."

"I think it is absolutely deplorable," said Mrs. Leon Harvier, in reply, "that one woman cannot love one man wholly. The husband and wife are two halves of a perfect whole. There can be no third side to that. Any such three-cornered affection is a malformation of love."

"Mrs. Harvier is wrong in her premises," retorted Mrs. Stearns. "Two people should make a perfect whole, but they don't."

"It would be nice," opined Mrs. Dore Lyon, the President, "if women could go around looking for their missing halves and quarters."

"But very dangerous," interposed Mrs.



Mrs. L.H. Matthez

Richard Henry Savage.

So the discussion waxed. It was very interesting, every fair matron agreed. And next morning it was more interesting. For they realized too late the philosophy which Mrs. Osborn's players have been nightly inculcating to New Yorkers—

"Cut up your capers. But don't get it in the papers. For you're done for if you get into the press."

"Can a woman love two?" they had asked in the aftermath of club association. And behold! in a half-dozen flaring headlines the harmless query was blazoned to the uncomprehending world.

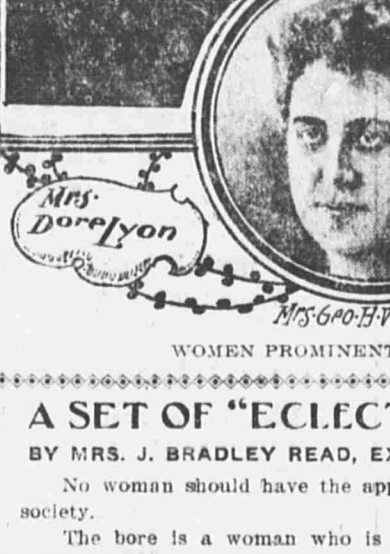
"Can a woman love two men?" echoed a hundred dismayed husbands, as they looked up from their morning newspapers to the fair clubwoman seated opposite at the breakfast table.

There were tears, recriminations, poutings. The husband of a clubwoman is not usually a formidable quantity. But this time it was different. And so the red-eyed members realized. The husbands were in a body jealous of the other man, the purely hypothetical personage who had strayed into Delmonico's at the club meeting.

Who was he? they demanded in chorus.

As a result, the Eclectic, for the second time in its history—the best dressed and witliest organization of women in town—was forced into seclusion. For it was resolved that reporters should be resolutely barred from future meetings.

The first time, but that is the cocktail story.



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Mrs. Dore Lyon

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LETTERS, QUESTIONS, ANSWERS.

Scores "Kate."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I agree in saying the girls by the name of "Kate" are apt to be hot-tempered and ugly. I know girls by that name. They are also sometimes very deceitful and are flirts. EDNA.

Record Fifty Years Ago.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Will you please inform me through your paper the fastest time made by a sailing vessel fifty years ago?

A SAILOR.

The clipper Dreadnaught, launched in 1883, on first voyage westward reached New York as soon as Cunard steamer Canada reached Boston, the latter having Liverpool one day earlier. In 1861 the Dreadnaught covered 2,700 miles from Sandy Hook to Queenstown in the unprecedented time of nine days and seventeen hours.

A New Name Discussed.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Have read what some of your correspondents state about women by the name of "Kate." I have found that two out of every three "Kates" I know have irritable tempers. They also make careless and indolent wives. Have also observed that women by the name of "Julia" are intelligent and broad-minded. They make faithful wives and good mothers. What do other readers think? OBSERVER, Stamford, Conn.

The First Locomotive.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

What was the name of the inventor of the first locomotive?

E. G. ROBERTSON.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Amusements.

EMPIRE THEATRE. Broadway and 40th St. Evs. 8.20. Matinees To-morrow & Xmas, 2.15.

WM. FAVERHAM IN IMPROUDENCE.

CRITERION THEATRE. Broadway & 44th St. Evs. 8.20. Mat. Sat. & Sun. 2.15.

JULIA MARLOWE THE CAVALIER.

GARRICK THEATRE 26th St., near B'way. Last 8 Evs. Mat. Sat. & Sun. 2.15.

MARY MANNING THE STUBBORNNESS OF GERALDINE.

SAVOY THEATRE. 35th St., near B'way. Closed Xmas Night, Dec. 25. Seats on sale until 5 P.M. To-morrow & Xmas, 2.15.

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Guthrie Fur Co.

Amusements.

NOVELTY SHOW

Madison Square Garden.

EVERYTHING FINE. Souvenirs to the First 500 Paid Admissions.

25 CENTS. ADMISSION. 20 CENTS.

ST. NICHOLAS

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ST. PAUL SCHOOL VS. ALUMNI.

ADMISSION 50 CENTS.

Webster & Fields' MUSIC (Broadway & 20th St.)

THE MUSICAL TWIRLY-WHIRLY

AND NEW BURLESQUE THE STICKINESS OF GELATINE.

MURPHY THEATRE, 44th St., near B'way. Evs. 8.20. Mat. Sat. & Sun. 2.15.

THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.

AMERICAN 43rd St. & 5th Ave. Evs. 8.20. Mat. Sat. & Sun. 2.15.

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GRAND OPERA SINGS.

Under the direction of MR. MAURICE GRAD.

To-night at 8.30. TOMORROW SAT. 11.30. MON. 8.30. TUE. 8.30. WED. 8.30. THU. 8.30. FRI. 8.30. SAT. 11.30. SUNDAY 3.00.

Sehmann-Helk, Salinas, Campanari, Burti.

Opera Orchestra. Conductor, HENRI.

Mon. Eve. Dec. 22, at 8.30. LES HUGUENOTS.

Wed. Eve. Dec. 24, at 8.30. LA BOHEME.

Fri. Eve. Dec. 26, at 8.30. TRISTAN UND ISOLDE.

WEINER PIANO USED.

14TH ST. NEAR 3D AVE. CONTINUOUS.

THE 4 COLBY FAMILY, ED LATELL.

BROADWAY THEATRE, 4TH ST. & B'way. Evs. 8.20. Mat. Sat. & Sun. 2.15.

THE SILVER SLIPPER.

THE MATINEE TO-DAY.

DEWEY AMERICAN BURLESQUERS.

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